

britches pocket, that my poor widdy often tould me wouldn't hould the hid iv a pin, by reasin iv a hole at the wrong ind! Oh, says I agin, and not a dhrop of the crathur to drink at my burl, nor any ould women to howl at the wake iv me, and I was sore vexed anint it; but there was no help, and I cudn't be waked like a Christian—the curse of the widdy on the ould smuggler!

“The thought is in yer hid—Mike! sis I, that the sae 'ud swallie me, but it didn't! and the waves kim and bure me on the tops of them, and my soul wint down agin to my bosom, and I was as strong as an aegel, and as light as a cork. And when I was ris up by rasin of the wather, I saw the grate ship, and when I kim down agin, I didn't! And then it was that the wind began to blow mighty hard, and the sae begin to rowl mighty fierce, and the hert in me thrembled, and I seed the thunder and the lightenin, and bad luck to my silly hid, I thought it 'ud set fire to the broad Athlantic. Then agin there kim a wave as big as the Hill of Howth, and as black as a church-yard, and I thought it 'ud sind me to Abrahaam's bosom, in a hurry—Sweeny, honey, sis I, yer wife is a widdy—but I was mistook, for it bure me up and at the fut I saw the grate ship far down in a vally. As far, Mike, sis I, as the Pope's mouth from the fasting of Lent, and I seed the lightenin bizzin round the masts of im. Oh, ho! sis I, the ould one has catched ye now, sis I, wid the rid poker and all the wather in the sae can't put it out neather, sis I. Then agin the wave wint from under me,